

THE RACKET- THE BIG STORE- HOPKINSVILLE

TINWARE DEPARTMENT.

Cooking is a fine art but not without proper utensils. We make a specialty of Kitchen Supplies.

Wash Basins.
Stamped out of extra heavy tin plate, No. 6 at 3c, No. 7 at 4c, No. 8 at 5c.
Very heavy retained Dish Pans, with malleable iron handle, 10 qt. 12c, 14 qt. 13c, 16 qt. 14c, 18 qt. 15c, 20 qt. 16c, 22 qt. 17c, 24 qt. 18c, 26 qt. 19c, 28 qt. 20c, 30 qt. 21c, 32 qt. 22c, 34 qt. 23c, 36 qt. 24c, 38 qt. 25c, 40 qt. 26c, 42 qt. 27c, 44 qt. 28c, 46 qt. 29c, 48 qt. 30c, 50 qt. 31c, 52 qt. 32c, 54 qt. 33c, 56 qt. 34c, 58 qt. 35c, 60 qt. 36c, 62 qt. 37c, 64 qt. 38c, 66 qt. 39c, 68 qt. 40c, 70 qt. 41c, 72 qt. 42c, 74 qt. 43c, 76 qt. 44c, 78 qt. 45c, 80 qt. 46c, 82 qt. 47c, 84 qt. 48c, 86 qt. 49c, 88 qt. 50c, 90 qt. 51c, 92 qt. 52c, 94 qt. 53c, 96 qt. 54c, 98 qt. 55c, 100 qt. 56c.

Pudding Pans.
2 qt. 3c, 3 qt. 4c, 4 qt. 5c, 5 qt. 6c, 6 qt. 7c, 7 qt. 8c, 8 qt. 9c, 9 qt. 10c, 10 qt. 11c, 11 qt. 12c, 12 qt. 13c, 13 qt. 14c, 14 qt. 15c, 15 qt. 16c, 16 qt. 17c, 17 qt. 18c, 18 qt. 19c, 19 qt. 20c, 20 qt. 21c, 21 qt. 22c, 22 qt. 23c, 23 qt. 24c, 24 qt. 25c, 25 qt. 26c, 26 qt. 27c, 27 qt. 28c, 28 qt. 29c, 29 qt. 30c, 30 qt. 31c, 31 qt. 32c, 32 qt. 33c, 33 qt. 34c, 34 qt. 35c, 35 qt. 36c, 36 qt. 37c, 37 qt. 38c, 38 qt. 39c, 39 qt. 40c, 40 qt. 41c, 41 qt. 42c, 42 qt. 43c, 43 qt. 44c, 44 qt. 45c, 45 qt. 46c, 46 qt. 47c, 47 qt. 48c, 48 qt. 49c, 49 qt. 50c, 50 qt. 51c, 51 qt. 52c, 52 qt. 53c, 53 qt. 54c, 54 qt. 55c, 55 qt. 56c, 56 qt. 57c, 57 qt. 58c, 58 qt. 59c, 59 qt. 60c, 60 qt. 61c, 61 qt. 62c, 62 qt. 63c, 63 qt. 64c, 64 qt. 65c, 65 qt. 66c, 66 qt. 67c, 67 qt. 68c, 68 qt. 69c, 69 qt. 70c, 70 qt. 71c, 71 qt. 72c, 72 qt. 73c, 73 qt. 74c, 74 qt. 75c, 75 qt. 76c, 76 qt. 77c, 77 qt. 78c, 78 qt. 79c, 79 qt. 80c, 80 qt. 81c, 81 qt. 82c, 82 qt. 83c, 83 qt. 84c, 84 qt. 85c, 85 qt. 86c, 86 qt. 87c, 87 qt. 88c, 88 qt. 89c, 89 qt. 90c, 90 qt. 91c, 91 qt. 92c, 92 qt. 93c, 93 qt. 94c, 94 qt. 95c, 95 qt. 96c, 96 qt. 97c, 97 qt. 98c, 98 qt. 99c, 99 qt. 100c.

Sauce Pans.
Stamped retained extra long handle, 14 qt. 5c, 2 qt. 6c, 2 qt. 7c, 4 qt. 10c, 10c. Deep preserving kettles, stamped, heavy retained, with handle and bail, from 5c to 19c.

Trays and Waiters.
Trays and waiters 5, 9, 25, 35, covered deep sauce pans, made of good quality tin plate, double seamed and covered rim top, long iron handle, riveted, for 12c, worth double.

COFFEE POTS. Patent bottom coffee pots, enameled knob, strong handle and hinge cover, 1 qt. 7c, 2 qt. 8c, 3 qt. 11c, 4 qt. 12c. Coffee boilers from 17c to 35c. Octagon shaped milk strainers at Racket prices.

Colanders, made from heavy tin plate handle and high foot, perforated bottom and side at 7c, 2 qt. milk can for 10c, funnels from 2 to 8c, 1 qt. graduate measures 4c.

Dinner Pails 15c to 28c.
Steamers at 18 and 20c.
Infant bath tubs at \$1, japanned foot tubs for 25c, japanned slop pail 25c.
Bread and cake boxes for 25c, 38c, 47c.
Large size cuspidors for 12c.
Dust pans at 8 and 10c, enamel trays and brushes, fancy colors at 15c.

Granite Ware.
WASH BASINS—No. 6, 12c; No. 7, 14c; No. 8, 16c.
Dish Pans—14 qt. 38c, 17 qt. 49c, 20 qt. 59c, 22 qt. 69c, 24 qt. 79c, 26 qt. 89c, 28 qt. 99c, 30 qt. 109c, 32 qt. 119c, 34 qt. 129c, 36 qt. 139c, 38 qt. 149c, 40 qt. 159c, 42 qt. 169c, 44 qt. 179c, 46 qt. 189c, 48 qt. 199c, 50 qt. 209c, 52 qt. 219c, 54 qt. 229c, 56 qt. 239c, 58 qt. 249c, 60 qt. 259c, 62 qt. 269c, 64 qt. 279c, 66 qt. 289c, 68 qt. 299c, 70 qt. 309c, 72 qt. 319c, 74 qt. 329c, 76 qt. 339c, 78 qt. 349c, 80 qt. 359c, 82 qt. 369c, 84 qt. 379c, 86 qt. 389c, 88 qt. 399c, 90 qt. 409c, 92 qt. 419c, 94 qt. 429c, 96 qt. 439c, 98 qt. 449c, 100 qt. 459c.

House Furnishing Goods.
Egg whip 2c, spice scoop 2c, flesh fork 3c, cake turner 3c, wire meat broiler 10c, vegetable boiler 10c, vegetable chip fryer 12c, cream whip 10c, nutmeg grater 1c, extra large grater 10c, coffee pot stand 3c, wire dish covers 4c to 22c, potato mashers 3 to 5c, wire soap dish 3 and 5c, colander 3c, strainer 3c, vegetable strainer 3c, wood spoons 2c, tip top lamp chimney stove, 8c, self-heating broiler 48c, coffee mills 19 to 48c.

Wash Stand Sets.
Consisting of extra large pitcher and bowl, nicely decorated, for 35c.

TEA KETTLES. Pressed from one piece of heavy tin, only 15c. No. 8, copper bottom, for 59c. Minnow buckets, nicely painted from 49 to 59c.

Shelf Paper.
Made from extra heavy quality, heavy weight paper, assorted colors and designs, 12 sheets for 1c. Crepe Paper—For lamp shades and fancy work, put up in rolls of 20 in. wide and 10 feet long, assorted colors at 10c roll. See our line of Japanese crepe paper.

French Harps.
The Richter, nickel cover, has eight holes, only 3c.
Same as above, but larger, 5c.
The Gilmore, 10 holes, nickel cover, a good 25c harp; Racket price 15c.
Other harps at 19, 22, 24, 25 and 40c.

Spectacles.
Jaws harp from 3 to 10c.
Dice from 1 to 3c pair.

Eye Glasses.
Round frame, blue steel, large eyes and assorted lenses, for 3c.
Finely tempered long steel nickel plated temple, extra strong, for 5c.

Fiber Ware.
Wash basins—No. 7, 10c; No. 8, 12c; large size mixing bowl, 12c; tubs 80c, 90c and \$1.

Hopkinsville Produce Market.

Cash prices paid by Hopkinsville merchants:

Bacon—
Hams—country 74@8c
Shoulders 44@5c
Sides 6@6c
Lard 54@6c

Country Produce—
Butter 16c
Eggs 8c
New feathers 30@32c
Beeswax 20@22c
Tallow 3c
Ginseng, per lb. \$2@2.25
Honey 10c
Tub-washed wool 28@30c
Greased 18@20c
Burly wool 10@14c

Poultry—
Old chickens, live, per lb. 51@6c
Roosters 24c
Turkeys, per lb. 6c
Ducks 4c

Grain—
Clover, per bushel \$3
Oats, home grown, per bu. 35@38c
Corn 35c
Wheat 95c

Live stock—
Hogs \$3@3.50
Sheep \$2.50@3.50
Cattle \$2.50@4
Calves \$3.50@4

Hides and Furs—
Green hides 6@7c
Green salted hides 8c
Dry flint 10@12c

Vegetables—
New potatoes, per bushel 50c
Cabbage, per barrel 50c

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by Congressman James Rankin Young. All about the war with Spain, the Navy, all defenses, Battleships, etc. Portraits and biographies of Dewey and all prominent officers. Nearly 600 pages. Massive volume. Marvelously cheap. Best authorship. Only authentic official book. Experience not necessary. Any body can sell it. Ladies as successful as gentlemen. We are the largest subscription book firm in America. Write us. Fifty persons are employed in our correspondence department alone, to serve you. Our book is just out. Get agency now and be first in the field. Large 50c War Map in colors free with book or outfit. Other valuable premiums. Tremendous seller. Biggest money maker ever known. Most liberal terms guaranteed. Agents make \$7 to \$28 per day. Twenty days credit given. Freight paid. Full book sent free prepaid to agents, \$1.45. Splendid sample outfit and full instructions free for nine 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Mention this paper.
MONROE BOOK CO.,
Dep't. M, Chicago, Ill.

Commissioner's Sale.
Monday, June 6, 1898, 11 a. m. Those desiring to purchase homes, farm property, or to invest in any kind of real estate would do well to attend this sale on above date, as there is some desirable property (both farms and city property) to be sold.
FRANK RIVES,
Master Com'r of the C. & C.

Behold!
That great Philanthropist T. M. EDMUNDSON, is still in the ring, for the enchantment of distressed humanity. He is dispensing at his old stand the following popular brands: Old Prentice, Early Times, Old Barber, Hackley, Melwood, McBrayer the best on earth for medical purposes. Come and see me all of you who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest.

MIRRORS AND ECONOMY.
The Problem Before the Elevated Roads of New York.

Complaint is often made that the world has become too materialistic. The present generation is much occupied with the utilities of life. Invention is busy with the electric and other forces, and the hum of industry is the favorite music of the era. When a great laureate died a few years ago only a poetaster, who never penned a line that anyone remembers, could be found to occupy the place. The drone of the trolley drowns the cadences of Parnassus. Even the feminine world talks of rainy-day dresses and rational costumes for the street and recreation. Step by step men have surrendered the bright and the pictorial in their garb. Sculptors despair of making anything of a man in a modern business suit. Our grandfathers wore cloaks that retained a suggestion of the classic, but they are gone. The topcoat of the day is simply impossible in the art sense. The queue of 100 years ago looked well in a medallion. It has vanished with the rest. The appearance of a man on the street in the costume of the time of Charles II. would demand police interference, though the merry monarch was the glass of fashion but a little over 200 years ago.

Yet it should not be hastily decided that men have undergone any radical mental change. They have adapted themselves to new conditions, more or less temporary, in their nature. Personal vanity is far from extinct. An instance of this truth comes from New York, and it equally proves the existence of the utilitarian spirit and its opposite. In each car of the elevated roads are several cross seats, provided in all with four mirrors. About 4,000 mirrors are in use, requiring much labor to keep them bright, to say nothing of the original cost. These seats are in great demand. In fact, an unseemly rush is made for them, and man, as the stronger animal, usually secures the prize. Once seated, he proceeds to ogize himself, holding his head at several angles to facilitate the purpose, giving his necktie a superfluous pull, and, after settling down to a newspaper, stealing an occasional glance from the corner of his eye to note the general effect.

Four thousand mirrors cost a good bit of money, and it has struck the economic department of the company that it would pay to take them out. One high in authority says: "The mirrors make dudes go past their stations, and then they blame the guards for not hollering louder." Possibly the mirrors create some business, but the extra transportation required for those who miss their stations is more than offset. The official opinion is that they "keep a good many people in the cars who ought to be attending to their personal affairs, and not their personal appearance." Imagine an insinuation 200 years ago that personal appearance is not a personal affair! The theory is quite too much even now. There is something of Narcissus in every man, even if he can see nothing in a looking-glass but the fascination of ugliness. Perhaps nature made a mistake when she added a mirror to the brook and endowed every male bird with the showiest attributes of a heavy swell.—St. Louis Republic.

ETHNOLOGY OF THE KISS.
Something About the Origin of This Greeting of Love.

The kiss was unknown among the aboriginal tribes of America and of Central Africa. From the most ancient times, however, it has been familiar to the Asiatic and European races. The Latins divided it into three forms—the osculum, the basium and the suaviolum—the first being the kiss of friendship and respect, the second of ceremony and the third of love. The Semites always employed the kiss, and Job speaks of it as part of their sacred rites, as it is to-day in the Roman Catholic church.

The Mongolian kiss is not the same as that which prevails with us. In it the lips do not come into actual contact of those of the person kissed. The nose is brought into light contact with the cheek, forehead or hand; the breath is drawn slowly through the nostrils and the act ends with a slight smack of the lips. The Chinese consider our mode of kissing most detestable. We on our part regard their method with equal disdain.

Darwin and other naturalists have attempted to trace back the kiss to the act of the lower animals who seize their prey with their teeth. The average man does not take a great deal of interest in the ethnology of the subject, however.—London Mail.

Throwing.
"Forgive me!" she cried, in a sudden access of remorse, and threw herself at his feet.
He caught her in his arms.
The incident has no importance.
Particularly is the reader warned that it has no relevancy to the question of the ages—namely, can a woman throw?—Detroit Journal.

SMITH'S CAKE.
He Showed His Wife How His Mother Used to Do It.

"Madam, you don't know how to make cake!" exclaimed Mr. Smith, throwing a lump of half-cooked dough across the room at the cat. "You never knew how to make cake. I'd rather eat wet sawdust. You ought to have seen the cake my mother made—that was cake!"

"Your mother again—always your mother!" retorted Mrs. Smith. "Pity she didn't teach you something!"

"What do you mean, madam? I'll warrant I'll make better cake myself than you, any day."

"Why don't you try? You'll find everything in the kitchen."

"Well, I can."

"Well, why don't you? You are all talk."

Smith found himself cornered, and felt very uncomfortable, as he had either to surrender unconditionally or to make good his boast. He had never made a cake in his life, had no idea how cakes were compounded, but thought he knew what was in them.

"I'll make the cake," he said.

"What, come into the kitchen and make it," proposed his wife.

"What, now?"

"Yes, now. I'll get the things for you."

Smith took off his coat, his collar and necktie and rolled up his shirt sleeves. They walked to the kitchen together, and Smith said:

"What shall I mix it in?"

"Oh, you're doing it," Mrs. Smith replied.

"Ah, this will do!" he said, taking up a bowl. "Now bring me some water; now some raisins and currants, sugar and ginger and allspice. There—that will do!" He put them all into the bowl and mixed them with a spoon. "They don't seem to stick together," he said. "Looks more like a thick soup than anything else. Fancy I've got too much water." Smith drained off some of the water, and was about to put the cake into a pan when his wife said:

"Didn't your mother use flour?"

"Oh, yes—yes—ah, yes—flour, of course!" Then he mixed in flour until it was so stiff that he could hardly knead it. "Now," said he, "I'll take this cake round to the baker's and have it baked properly." He started off, and when he reached the baker's he said:

"Will you just throw this stuff away and put in its place one of your best plumcakes?"

That night at supper Mr. Smith had her mother and sister with her. She had told them of the cake, and they were expecting great fun at Smith's expense. The cake did not come until supper time. Smith took it from the boy and said:

"This is my cake—something like a cake!" He carried in the cake and placed it on the table.

"Here's a note in the paper," said Mrs. Smith; "I'll read it."

"Dear Sir: I am sorry we are all out of plum-cake; so I send you a pound-cake instead. Yours obediently,
"S. BROWN, Baker."
—N. Y. Ledger.

A MODERN ASTROLOGER.
Accurately Located for Two Miners a Pocket of Ore.

A story from Salida to the effect that star gazing and mining are becoming blended is filled with considerable interest. The Record, in telling it, says: "A few days ago a man from the stars visited Salida and casually let it out that he could locate mineral in claims or tell whether there was any or not; could describe their location, the formation surrounding them, and, in fact, anything that mortal man could find out by actual observation, and many things he could not. He was soon corralled by Messrs Sullivan and Arenburg, and for only one dollar they found out what they had expended several hundred dollars and an abundance of hard work to know, and were then disappointed. He told them to back up from their 100 feet and drift east at 50 feet. Here they would find a pocket of ore larger and more valuable than any yet encountered. They followed the advice of this man of the stars, and now they are taking out rich ore in abundance. They actually found it as represented, and the formations and all the characteristics of the district and ore, depth of shaft, etc., were minutely described. He finished by saying that after the pocket was dug out no more ore would be found until they had sunk 300 feet on the vein. What think ye of astrology?"—Denver Times.

A Picture of Postage Stamps.
In Boston is a picture fashioned entirely of canceled postage stamps. It is a representation of an ocean steamer at sea, and is said to be a really good picture. Its maker, Edward Barker, claims that he spent 13 months in doing the picture, and that he used over 10,000 stamps before the work was accomplished. His only tools were a pair of small scissors, a pair of dividers, a ticket punch and a mullage brush.—Buffalo News.

THE Largest Auction Sale
Of real estate property ever made in Hopkinsville,
And the greatest chance to buy valuable property, will be
ON MONDAY, MAY 23, at 3 O'clock,

When all the fine city property of the late HON. E. P. CAMPBELL, will be offered at public auction, to the highest bidder, without reserve. This is the elegant property on West Seventh street, between the residences of Dr. E. R. Cook and Mrs. E. V. Gant, and extending from Seventh to Fourth, or Broad street.

TWELVE BEAUTIFUL LOTS
Will be offered for sale and will go to the highest bidder, as the estate must be settled at once. Upon the center lot is situated the splendid residence, which is one of the most desirable in the city. DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE THE MOST VALUABLE PROPERTY EVER OFFERED, AT YOUR OWN PRICE.

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Will pay from 12-2 to 20c lb.
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Lightning Co.

Have opened up their show rooms for the season in the
HOWE BUILDING, Main street, where they have a stock of the latest improved
Gas Ranges For Sale At Cost Price.
Or Will Be Rented At the Nominal Sum of \$3.00 Per Year.
Are also agents for the **GENUINE WELSBACH LAMP**
The finest Light in existence

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